He turned to Camilla, and added, be-fore he went in, "I am sorry to trouble

You may spare him your hateful

presence, then," retorted Camilla, "for

The colonel looked incredulous. "Oh!" she cried, "how should you un-

fortable, but his face cleared. 'Then I

may count on you to nelp me?" he

face without troubling his rest.

sounder yet tomorrow night."

making some way against the wind

island, and our new guest will be

and made no answer.

night.

have made no promises.

RAND. MENALLY & CO. . CHAPTER XIII - (CONTINUED).

BY PERMISSION OF

The colonel drew out a paper and hi that his fate is none the less inevitaced it on the table before him. placed it on the table before him. "To save you all trouble," he said, "I ted him. I warn you, you are power-have myself written out the letter. less in my hands: if you wish to save

him it must be by bringing him over to our side, and not by deserting to his." Dick brushed the paper contemptu-usly aside, and half wheeled his chair round away from them.

which now only requires your signa-

"I am prepared to give you time," ontinued the colonel, "but only in reasen and I would advise you not to run it too fine, for I do not conceal from you derstand? I would have given up all, that by a continued refusal you will do my duty in spite of myself."

The colonel looked a little uncom "To put it short," said Johnstone.

'you'll sign that paper in an hour or die

At this moment the door was suddenly asked, opened. Johnstone was pushed aside, opened, Johnstone was pushed aside, ing with unspeakable hatred and continuous the corners of his mouth and an elevation of his eyebrows agreed that he

ringing voice of an angel of vengeance; worn out, but far too overstrung to sleep. The wind was rising outside; he raised his hands. Johnstone glared at him like a tiger brought to bay; the colonel shrank back into the masses thrown from side to sire.

bay: the chair. Is there any reason for it,

Dick turned to her.

n their corner. ried, taking a pistol from Dick's hand, beside the door.
Thow, my soul's captain, come away She took the key from his pocket,

he took her by the wrist.

"No, no, dear heart," he said, gently.
"surely that too would be surrender:

She steadied let's fight the ship until she sinks.

. He laid both pistols upon the table, and pushed them across to the colonel. "And now," he said, "get you gone. I wish to speak to this lady undisturbed." The colonel besitated, but in a flash

Johnstone caught him with a grip of fron, and whicied him, helpless, through



and Camilla alone together face to face at a second and a second are alone together face to face at a second are a second ICK and Camilla. and face to face at esitation, no shadone hour was theirs, though the rest were the very During the night the high after walk. -spair.

She came toward him joyfully, and with a proud smile threw her arms about his neck; then drew her head a little back and looked long into his eyes, where the light of love shone steadily, undimmed by any sadness of farewell.

"How could I," she murmured; "how could I think you less than greatest?" "Nay," he said, "how could I think head was toward the island, and that you wished me to be so?"

And they forgave each other in a long

llence of possession.

The colonel himself came up to her and pointed out this fact. "By sunset." passed without entering; but with the hateful sound her mood was changed. Peace fled, and a great terror and perplexity took hold upon her. Dick saw it and took her in his arms again; she clung to him desperately.

What am I to do?" she cried. "What can I do? "That which you came to do," he anewered, quietly. "But first you must Emperor, we rest; the strain of all this has worn you cile us all."

"Rest!" she said. "I can not-un-And her voice falled.

"I know what you would say," he posted there again. This time he resplied. "You are troubled by uncer-fused to let her in. tainty about me, but you must try to dismiss that from your mind. Whatdismiss that from your mind. What-night; mine this morning. I've particu-ever comes to me, you have your work lar business with Captain Estcourt todismiss that from your mind. to do, and you must do it." looked at him reproachfully, but would take us some time yet

could not speak. He understood her again, and ans-wered her unspoken thought.

day began to drag wearily on.

Dick, in the meantime, was racking

wered her unspoken thought.

"No," he said, "I am not forgetting, his head to find some sure way of upput you yourself once made me promise setting the colonel's plans even at the last moment, and at any cost to himself. It was horrible to think that if he I have no need, I know, to make the same request of you."

As he spoke the scene of that promise the ruin of the conspiracy. But he put

came back before her eyes. She saw the recollection of this sternly from his the ball-room at Glamorang House, his mind, or clenched his teeth still more trembling hope, and her own pride and self-sufficiency.

But now Dick was speaking again, that the colonel would go on hoping for

could not do so, but that the promise by the search party from one of the is enforced by a yet stronger law. It cruisers. If he could manage to be on Her heart beat fast. "And 1?" she his enemies could silence him.

The colonel had come in twice during

he answered, as if to spare the morning to see if he had signed the ter the words. "I know you can not letter yet! on the second occasion Dick sterifice your loyalty to the Emperor, had snatched the paper from his hands ber the words.

In utter simplicity he had misunder-appeared for the third time, bringing stood her; her weakness was doubly re-buked, and she felt him tower above he handed to Johnstone.

her higher than ever.

"It is a strange game," he said, more lightly, "in which you and I are found henceforward. It seems that my preson opposite sides; but since we're in it. let no one say we didn't play it out." "It is you," said Dick, with an at-

He drew her to him as he spoke, and egain for a space the chains of their fron destiny fell away from them, and they fled together across shoreless seas

"I am straid that you might try, the colonel. "But I'll let you go on deck after dinner if you will excuse my taking my own precautions."

"What precautions?"

"Putting some little constraint upon our power of movement."
"Call it irons at once!" interjected

Dick flushed indignantly, but a glance at the colonel's face told him that the interpretation was correct. Insulting as the suggestion was, he could not afford to refuse, for it was his one chance.
"I accept," he said, shortly, and the colonel went out.

After dinner Dick was taken on deck. and the irons were brought. He sat down while they were locked upon him. The colonel stood a short distance off. watching. When he saw that Dick was helpless he came up.

"Now," he said to Johnstone, "take him down again, if you please." Dick turned white with anger and

despair. "You don't mean that!" he cried,

mentioned. In my judgment you have been long enough here already, and— you will pardon me for speaking plainly-the sooner you learn submission to my judgment the more trouble you will ilm again, but I must make it plain to spare us all."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BARBER-SHOP LITERATURE. College Professor Complains of the

"Sporty" Style of Newspaper. "Why is it." asked a mild-mannered college professor of a friend by whose side he sat waiting for his turn in a barber-shop-"why is it that barberand gladly, too; but he compels me to shops, of every grade and in every locality, always provide for the delectation of their patrons the most lurid of 'sporty' publications? I don't look like a sport, do 1?" And the friend

She turned upon him, her eyes blaz- looked him over, and with a droop of the table to Dick's right hand.

"Yes," she cried, "you may count on me to help you and despise you; to curse you in success and to triumph in the professor, and to the professor, and to the professor, and to the professor, "whenever I sit down in a barber's curse you in success and to triumph in your downfall." tion of his eyebrows agreed that he The colonel turned away. He felt that into my hands a sheet of pink pru-The colonel was heard to curse between his set teeth. Dick turned between his set teeth. Dick turned he was not appearing at his best bat fore Johnstone; and it was against his principles to let himself be seen at a principles to let himself be seen at a disadvantage by a subordinate.

The colonel turned away. He felt that into my hands a sheet of pink prurience, or some less highly colored but more openly indecent illustrated abomination. Some few hotel barber-shops disadvantage by a subordinate. pale face and flashing eyes.

Camilla went to her own cabin and lying around, but I have yet to find a threw herself into her berth. She was barber-shop where 'sporty' papers are corner of the room, and the cold sweat came out in great heads upon his fore-head.

Hour after hour passed in this turmoil, which seemed to match the helpless tossing of her thoughts. Sometimes when they open their business, just as Camilla would have spoken again, but the shouting of rough voices came to they order soap and shaving papers? her voice broke in an uncontrollable her; sometimes the shricking of the sound between a soh and a laugh. her; sometimes the shricking of the wind was like the despairing cry of human nerve day citizens who man agony. Her nerves quivered, rest. mannered, every-day citizens who are "I give them back to you," he said. less terror overpowered her reason, and one is of your kin, and the other the most horrible fantasies possessed there is therefore no need of catering to othing but a tool." her. At last she could bear it no longer, the literary taste of the casual customer out her hand toward them Hardly knowing what she did, she rose tomer of that kind? But if, as I imagtheir corner.
"Do you hear?" she said: "take back"

Johnstone, wearied out by a long are men of all classes and calibers, "Do you hear?" she said: "are men of all classes and cambers, sur shameful lives." And now." she watch on deck, was sleeping on the floor why don't the barbers provide something to balance the spectacular effect, ofth me!"

She would have raised the pistol, but in. He woke as she stepped over him, stare at one from every chair? A copy but seeing who it was sat still and eyed of some good monthly magazine would not cost as much as a sporting weekly, She steadied herself in the doorway for instance, and would be really a and looked down the room. A hammock had been slung across it near the middle: there lay Dick, sleeping quietly as a child: a single lamp was hanging near, and the unsteady light threw tions are really offensive. But I didn't strange distorted shadows across his run his business. I only started to voice my wonder as to just why barber She stood gazing for some minutes; a shops and lurid 'sporty' papers should deep sense of peace came over her; she always have to be associated together

WATSON LIKES BLOOMERS.

of one without thinking of the other?

sighed and turned away, soothed and in one's impressions. Can you think

Bought a Suit for His Daughter and Was Angry When His Wife Cut It Up. Happily she did not hear him, but ow of reserve between them. This for some hours in spite of the noise of chased a bicycle for his 15-year-old one hour was the hurricane, which raged with in- daughter last week and also gave her.

Happily she did not hear him, but Silas Watson, a Sidney farmer, purhead of a beast, with huge jeweied to mare considerably, the fullness falling from the bust line. It is single-eyes, ornaments the top, together with the inevitable lace. Ribbon is used to breasted and fastened by a row of small sides the lives lost, and in addition, un-sides the lives lost and lives los money to buy a bicycle costume, says During the night the brig, after vain- a Sidney (New York) special. When ly attempting to anchor, had been driv-en past the island to the south, and in a bloomer her mother was astonwhen Camilla came on deck in the ished, but the father was much pleased morning she thought at first that an unhoped-for deliverance had thus been with his daughter's appearance and brought about, for St. Helena was far ability as a cyclist. The mother deaway on the horizon, and the wind, clared that her daughter should not be though it had moderated in force, was allowed to dress like a new woman. still blowing almost dead against them. After the girl had ressumed her ordinary for the soon saw, however, that the ship's nary dress and gone to a neighbor's head was toward the island, and that the mother took the bloomers, chopped them up and presented the pieces to her daughter when she returned, with

the following note: he said, "we shall have comfortably worked back to the north side of the "Here is what is left of your abom! nable bicycle suit, which your father encouraged you to buy. No daughter board the Speedwell soon after midof mine shall be allowed to parade herself in public dressed in bloomer cos-She looked at him with cold hatred, tume. Take these pieces and use them in some articles of patchwork as a re-"I can not help seeing," he remarked, "that I have had the misfortune to inminder of the folly manifested by yourcur your displeasure. But I hope the self and father." Emperor, when he comes, will recon-

Farmer Watson was so indignant at his wife's conduct that he immediately She turned her back upon him and gave his daughter more money to buy went below. When she reached the door of the saloon she found Johnstone another bloomer costume and assured her that she should henceforth be protected from a similar experience.

The Clock Trade Is Rushing.

day, and from his looks I should say it The manufacturers of clocks have not been so busy at any time during several She went to her cabin, and the long years as they are at present. The factories devoted to the production of silver plated ware are running full time, with large complements of operatives; the watch manufacturers have this year given their hands shorter vacations than usual, and are increasing their already large forces; the jewelry manufacturers of Providence, New York. Newark and other centres are running their factories to their utmost capacity; the importers of art goods, pottery and and it seemed as though he had divined his surrender until the last possible bric-a-brac are receiving extensive moment—that would be until the time shipments of goods; makers of cut glass and it seemed as though he had divided nor thought in part at least.

"That old promise," he said, "has came when they must either get leave bound me twice already. I found it to take the Speedwell into the roads off hard, but I obeyed. This third time I Jamestown for the night or be boarded plants. Thus the anticipation of a golden shower during the fail season is a bitter, cruel necessity, but I must deck at the decisive moment when the is evident throughout the manufactur-fight against you and your cause. I can guard-boat came alongside, he might ing branches of our industry, and that but warn you that I shall do my best." give them some kind of warning before pointed all signs indicate.

> The Ulterior Motive. "Say, Swipsey's gone."

"W'ere?" "Dey t'ink 'e's kidnapped."

'How? How? Who'd swipe such a

"Dat's all you know 'bout it. He swallowed a fi'-dollar piece yistiddy." Worse Than a Dog

Caspar Corker-Golly, but I 'ad a nar-

er escape a w'ile ago." Jonas Deadbeat-Wot? Caspar Corker-Jus' ready to knock at the door w'en I seen a big coal pile in de back yard, wid de basement win der fairly yawnin' for it.

INTERESTING READING FOR DAMES AND DAMSELS.

The Tendency Toward Peterines in Fur Increases-No End of Neck Frills-Advice to Young Girls -- College-Bred Women-Notes.



S the season advances the tendency toward pelercreases. The first hint of this style was given in the butterfly collarettes worn now so universally. These collarettes have shown ' an unwarranted

this extension was aggravated and increased until they now reach the foot of the skirt, and are of generous width. With such a fur rig no other wrap is needed, even on the coldest days. The huge muffs are a feature of the inmuffs of moderate dimensions are not to be thought of for a moment. They your muff happens to be one of the unfortunate small sort, it is a very easy matter to adjust it, by arranging deep frills of velvet, to match the costume, form a holding-on place for the big

FOR WOMAN AND HOME by by means of a good pattern, a sheet of wadding must be placed in a thin layer between the outside and the quilted satin lining to give body and warmth, as well as stiffness to the collar. The edging may be of fur of any sort wished, or a thick band of ostrich feathers, with the same edging as the collar. This last mode of decoration is by far more elegant than any sort of fur, and is especially adapted to a collar of black velvet. Many women have successfully cut over their old-fashioned fur capes into this sort of collar, but fur is difficult to manage, ines in fur in- and is best left to an expert.

Trim and Tailor Made.

There is no fear of styles running short in matter of variety so long as woman's fertile brain is in running order. Something new is certain to be set on foot every little while to keep up the mad rush after the "latest" thing to wear. Even when there is First came a slight extension of the nothing startlingly new to clamor over, front into stole ends: little by little insatiable women must needs hunt up a man dressmaker. A tailor gown designed by this man, an especially clever design, too, for its newness, is made from a deep toned blue cloth, bordering on the Prussian, between navy blue creased size of all fur garments. The and royal. The material is a shaggy melton all thick with silky hairs. The skirt lacked some of the astonishing are utterly passe and out of date. If fullness of the modern skirt, but was sufficiently graceful to make up for it, and had a frou-frou lining of sage green taffeta to still further compensate for it. The only decoration about around each opening, with a full twist | the skirt is the six rows of machine of the velvet on top, arranged so as to stitching about the deep hem at the foot. The coat is in the English box style, choux of grayish lace and the huge very open and loose, but with a decid-bunch of posies and fur tails. Some-ed grace of cut. It fits smoothly across ed grace of cut. It fits smoothly across times a bunch of heavy plumes or a the bust, but the foot of the coat is cut



A SPRING HAT.

a greater extent than are the heavy jeweled buttons rimmed in gold. their glitter. Velvet ribbons are used brought into deep cuffs of blue kid, to harmonize with the gown, and are ornamented by two full bows at either

No End to the Neck Frills.

Neck-dressing is an all important thing nowadays. Any and all sorts of fixings for the neck are alike fashionable, so long as they carry out the plan of being built high about the throat Such quantities of material as it takes to make one sufficiently full, and such an endless amount of labor as it is to hem daintily, by hand, the edges of all the frills, for the stuff is always too flimsy to allow of machine stitching. All the thin, soft black silks are employed, very often with pinked out edges. There is no rule as to the number of frills, simply pile on all you can possibly get on the framework of the collar, and set them as closely together as possible, so they will flare out madly when worn. The broadest sash ribbons are used for these ruches, arranged in sets and quadruple box plaits as close upon one another as they can be put, each sewed onto a single broad ribbon for a basis. The coarse "footin" in black is used to a great extent, and is often edged with tan colored or yellow lace edging, or, as is sometimes seen, a row of fine silver or gold cord run through the open meshes at the edge. The "butterfly" collars, now so



popular, are found to be so wonderfully becoming, and very easily made, at as little expense as one likes. Velvet is the material commonly used, in black, which is far and always the most popular color to match the costume. After the velvet has been cut correct-

The muff chains worn last winter. They sleeves are extremely smart, being huge seem a little bit overwhelming with melon shaped puffs to the elbow,



stitched at the edges with green. There is an oddly rolling collar and shoulder ornaments to match of the kid, faced with green taffeta. A smart little toque of green velvet, set in full ruches about a jetted crown, has at the side a tall, nodding black plume and a rhinestone buckle.

College-Bred Women

It is a somewhat remarkable fact that out of the upward of 4,000 women of this country who are physicians, not more than 200 have a college training, according to President Thwing of the Western Reserve University. Of the 1,235 women preachers and 208 women lawyers in the country but few are college bred. Even more surprising is the fact that the colleges have contributed very few of the literary women of the country. Most of the women's college graduates become teachers or ornament homes. Many of the preachers, being good talkers, do not undertake the regulation three years' course in theology, but go right ahead and discourse from the pulpits, learnedly or otherwise.

Women do not, on the whole, seem to care to pursue a liberal college course where they have a definite professional purpose in view. They become doctors through practice as nurses and study with physicians. They become preachers through feeling what they count as "inspiration," and lawyers through office service under prominent jurists. Perhaps existing conditions will change, but at the present is is a fact that outside of the teaching profession the women's colleges furnish a small proportion of those who are gifted and | cels, we suppose. successful in the professions.

HAD A CHRONIC THIRST.

Eleven Cocktalls Were Not Enough Satisfy the Eisenberg Appetite.

A young man named Eisenberg. beer drummer for the Anheuser-Busch brewery, can thank the proprietor of a saloon near the Wainwright building that he is not cold, lank corpse. He wanted to be judged by his actions, and it took some trouble, too, to turn him aside from his purpose. An evening or two ago Eisenberg, accompanied by his friend. Dick Fleming, who is a wellknown employe of the city government, dropped into the barroom mentioned. They had several drinks, and then Eisenberg began to boast of his bibulous abilities. He could drink more than anybody and was willing to bet Fleming did not want to enter a swill-

ing contest, but he was entirely willing to wager with Eisenberg that he was not nearly as much of a go-as-youplease guzzler as he thought he was. After much haggling a bet was arranged, which provided that elever whisky cocktails, man's size, and with the usual jigger of whisky in each, should be prepared and set on the bar. Eisenberg was to drink them, one after another, with only such pause between gulps as would enable him to set down one glass and pick up the next one. The loser was to pay for the drinks used in the test, and for whatever other liquors the onlookers consumed. The drinks were mixed and set on the

counter. Eisenberg began with grace and he soon had six under his belt. Then they seemed to come a little slower, but they were not held long enough to cause him to violate the true conditions of the contract. The eleven drinks were finished as per program and Eisenberg declared the winner.

"Now," said he, "I'll bet you I can drink eleven more.

"I'll bet you anything you like you can't," was the answer.

"What will you bet?" said Eisenberg. "One hundred dollars. How will that

"That's all right. I've not that much money with me, but I'll bet this watch which cost \$300, against your pile." "It's a go," said the other man, and the barkeeper mixed eleven cocktails more and set them on the counter.

By this time Eisenberg began to show the effects of his liberal previous libations. He manifested evidences of nausea, and his friends advised him not to tackle the new test. Mr. Fleming good-naturedly offered

to call the thing off, and, although Eisenberg protested at first, he finally agreed. The drinks were thrown away

He was not as well as he might be next day, but he is all right now. Meanwhile he thinks he can lay just claim to being the cocktall champion of St Louis.-Star Sayings.

NO INDIAN WARS IN CANADA. She Is Too Poor to Seek Glory and Too

Proud to Do Her Proteges Wrong.

The great fact stands boldly forth that Canada has never fought the Indians, and she will not begin to do so now, declares the Westminster Review. Never has Canada had an Indian war; an Indian massacre is unknown in the annals of her history. She is too poor to seek glory by slaughtering the natives born of her soil, and too proud to defame her character or stain her eacetcheon. Contrast with this the policy of the United States, that is nearly always fighting its red men. Indian wars are very expensive matters to deal with The small episode of last year, beginning with the messiah craze and ending sides the lives lost, and, in addition, unsettled the natives throughout the country. It is to the credit of the Canadian Indians that, although sorely tempted, the messiah craze had no charms for them. There was in Canada, it is true, Riel's first rebellion, that cost Canada \$7,000,000 and the lives of some of her noblest citizens. But that was not an Indian uprising. Nevertheless it taught both the white men and the red men a lesson. It taught Canada that it would be cheaper to ration all the Indian tribes than to have another rebellion, and it taught the Indians the prowess of the authorities, and this was emphasized by the trips given the Indian chiefs to Ontario, where they beheld tckens of the power, wealth and glory of the white men.

Origin of White Satin Stock.

The white satin stock, now so much worn by American women, has an origin not suggested by its coquettish appearance. At the time of President Carnot's death it was adopted by the fashion leaders of Paris as a symbol of mourning. Its sad signification was soon forgotten by the fickle Parisians as they grew to realize the value of the broad, white ribbon as an accessory to almost any costume.

SOME FLOWER SUGGESTIONS.

Choose a fresh plant daily from the window garden bloomers, to place on the diffing table. For a constant blooming climber try

manettia vine. Twine it where it will get the sunshine. The floral catalogues for '96 are unusually fine. These long winter evenings give time for their study and the

delightful plans for next year's flower Heavy snow will bend down the small evergreen trees and the shrubbery outside. If not removed it will become wet and heavier, and may seriously damage

the branches. SHORT AND SWEET.

The youth who sows his wild oats is apt to mix in more or less tares,

The man who indulges in "horns" may be expected to go on a "toot." It may be better to be right than to be president, but the salary is smaller. The man who always says what he

thinks will roon acquire a reputation as a cynic. "The evil that men do lives after them," and the evil they say is pretty

long lived, too. Jagson says it is a lucky man who can discriminate between a barber shop and a back stand.

When Carlyle spoke of "a maker of books" he ! thoughts of the racecourse bookmaker.

A correspondent wants to know how long cels live. About the same as short

WHERE DID YOU GET THIS CORN
Had the Ladies' Aid Society at
Church out for tea, forty of then,
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There are four duchesses of in the borough now living. These are to suelo, reigning duchess; Lillian, we of Sir William Beresford; Fanar, of the present dury. grandmother of the present date a mother of the late Randolph Church and Jane, widow of the late sixth fa These do not include Lady Blands who was divorced before the late to reached his title.

If the Raby is Cutting Teeth, its sure and use that old and wall-trief ready. If WESSLOW'S SOUTHERN STREET FOR Children Inside

The darker it is in the Christia neighborhood, the more his light needed.

months for taking a good blood purished because the system is now most in a of such a medicine, and because it me quickly responds to medicinal quality In winter impurities do not passout of body freely, but accumulate in the bir

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"But either way you lose!" she cried.
with despair in her voice and eyes.
"Not so," he answered, tenderly. "I have won already, and received my ashore?"

"It is you," said Dick, with an attempt at diplomacy, "who are unreasonable, to keep me shut up below here.
Are you afraid that I shall swim ashore?"

growth, altogether unexpected, too.